



Perfect

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Chapter 1 by Grace1517

She was perfect, everything about her was perfect. I didn't think I would ever be in love, yet here I am, gawking at this girl. What could I say? What could I do to make her feel the same way? Love is a cruel thing, a lot of the time you like someone who doesn't like you back. I guess that's not always the case but with my luck, it'll always be the case. I don't know what to do, I'm sure she doesn't like me and, from the looks of it, she already has a boyfriend. How could I get this girl to ditch her perfect boyfriend that gives her chocolates and flowers for a guy like me?

Why does love have to be so cruel to me?

A voice brought me back to reality and I looked up to see the girl's pretty face looking at mine.

"Hi," she said

"Uhhh," I said

She laughed and it sounded like little bells ringing, it was a wonderful sound to hear.

She sat down at the seat across from mine and smiled. I smiled, like a dork. What a great first impression, I really needed help from my smooth-talking friend who always gets the girls. If he couldn't help me no one could.

"So," I started, "What are you doing at my table?" ugh, what a stupid, stupid thing to say

She laughed again. "Oh, you know, just meeting new people."

"Cool," I said looking at her dazzled.

Her phone dinged and she looked at it. "I have to go," she said and handed me a slip of paper.

"That's my phone number."

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With that, she walked out the door. Little did I know that she wasn't actually human. (Which kind of explains why she is so perfect)

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Screw the waiting period that girls and men alike lament about in movies. I'm sure that you know the scene well - the girl waits helplessly by the phone, wanting nothing more than to pick up the phone and call that guy she met at the party last night. But that would be, and I'm quoting here, "desperate", right? Well, /I/ am a desperate guy, and thus had no qualms about picking up the phone to ring up Ebony. That was her name, by the way. I had found it on Facebook, pouring over months of her personally documented history that she had chosen to make public to the people. Remember what I said about being desperate?

Anyway, maybe she, too, was waiting by the phone longingly for my call. Because she picked up almost immediately when I called, not letting a second go by between the beep and her perfect little "hello?"

My mind raced. "Do you, uh, want to go to the movies with me tonight?"

She giggled. "You move fast, cutie. Sure, why not?"

That proved to be the beginning of the end.

Chapter 3 by Joshua D Cook



I drove to her house, arriving at 6:45 (15 minutes early, geez I'm so desperate). I was almost shocked when I arrived. After driving half an hour down back roads, following every twist and turn through the forest, I came up to a gorgeous house, with what seemed to be an entire side of this three story structure being entirely glass. It was baffling to see something so modern, so sharp, here in the middle of the wilderness.

I pulled up, just in time for Ebony to come out. 'How did she know I was pulling in?' I thought. However, I brushed it off to sheer chance.

"Park on the street, I'm driving!" I wasn't one to argue with this gorgeous girl, I did as she said and drove to the garage.

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There were several vehicles in the garage, but we climbed into the closest one. It was a black Tahoe, so new that it may have had negative miles on it. As soon as I had buckled in, she backed out, almost taking out her mailbox, and my Civic, in the process.

She flew down the road that I had so hazardously driven up, flowing through the forest as if this road was as familiar to her as the back of her hand. Our discussion was very frank to say the least, and left me almost embarrassed.

"So what's up with you being so quick to call?" Ebony asked.

Caught off guard by such a blunt question, I had to make up an excuse on the fly. "Well I have a couple of things going on later this week, so I figured that it would be better to try to meet up now rather than next week." 'Whew,' I thought, 'I covered better than I thought'.

"Well that's going to have to change, isn't it?" She responded without hesitation. After seeing my puzzled look, she explained. "I'm taking a rain check on the movies, we're just going to go away for the weekend. Jamie, I need MAJOR help, and I feel like you were the answer from above."

If only I remembered how to get back to my car, I would have gotten out and started walking then.

Chapter 4 by SaintSayaka



"I need you."

I blinked. "We're, uh, moving a little fast, aren't we?"

"Not like that, silly." She got up in my face, brown hair sweeping over her shoulders. "You."

I was getting more confused by the second.

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